

The Enchanted Castle.

Miss Sprightly. And it has made me wicked too; but, indeed, Mademoiselle, I have a great deal of vanity still, and it has made me commit a great fault since I saw you last. I'll tell it before all these ladies, that they may shame me out of it.

Mademoiselle. You are in the right, my dear. The best method to amend our faults is to confess them. Let us hear then what you have done.

Miss Sprightly. We were yesterday at my lady D——'s assembly. This lady is pretty old, for she has got children: she asked me how I spent my time. I am reading Quintus Curtius, answered I. What is Quintus Curtius, said this lady? O! said I, it is a very fine book, in which is the life of Alexander the Great. She said, I do not remember any king of England, whose name was Alexander the Great; and yet, when I was young, I learned by heart the abridgment of the History of England; but really I have forgot it. Instead of making a reply to what this lady said, Mademoiselle, I made
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a pretence to blow my nose, and handkerchief before my face, laughing at her stupidity; and I have been in company several times have told every body of the ignorance of that lady, who had never heard of Alexander.

Mademoiselle. Indeed, my dear, I have been guilty of a very great fault, I think you have done this lady a great deal of injury?

Miss Sprightly. Yes, Mademoiselle, when I was guilty of this folly, with a design to do her any injury, only to feed my own vanity, every body think that I was a great deal and had read a great deal.

Mademoiselle. I assure you they would not think any such thing have this morning made a visit to B——. You know that she is a sensible woman. What a world she says she is that, Miss Sprightly, she took pleasure in laughing at you.